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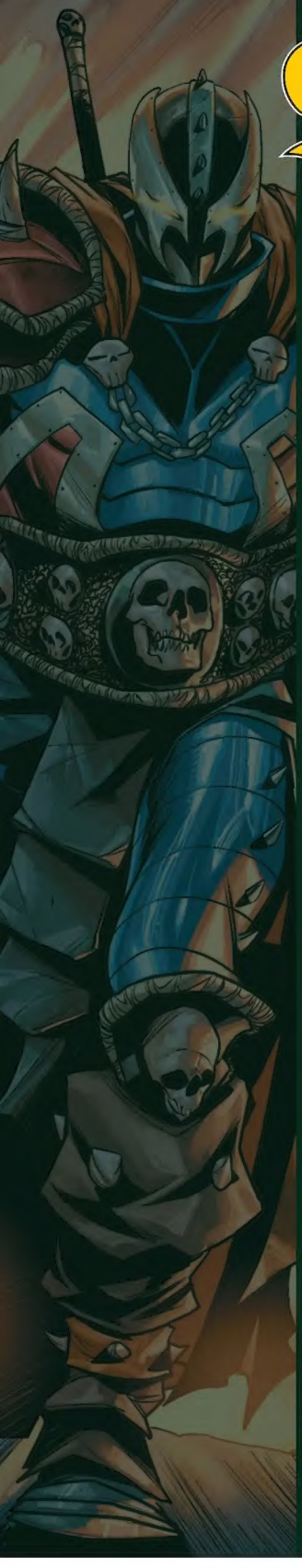

MEDIEVAL SPAWN

SPAWN'S UNIVERSE 92 25

SCRIPT/PLOT
RORY McCONVILLE

ART
MARCO ITRI

COLOR
ULISES ARREOLA

LETTERING
ANDWORLD DESIGN

COVER ARTISTS
BJÖRN BARENDS
JONATHAN URIBE CASTRO (WITH STEVE CANON)

CREATIVE DIRECTOR
TODD McFARLANE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
THOMAS HEALY

Publishing Coordinator
YVETTE ARTEAGA

Production Artists
RYAN KEIZER
ZABRIEL KENNEDY
IMANI DAVIS

Publisher for
Image Comics/
Chief Creative Officer
ERIC STEPHENSON

SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE

PREVIOUSLY IN *MEDIEVAL SPAWN:*

Medieval Spawn sets out on a journey to hunt down the entity known as Abraxis.

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THE ORDER.
A BREAKAWAY FACTION OF THE KNIGHTS TEMPLAR, IT WAS ORIGINALLY FORMED TO COMBAT VAMPIRE COVENS IN EASTERN EGYPT AT THE END OF THE 12TH CENTURY.

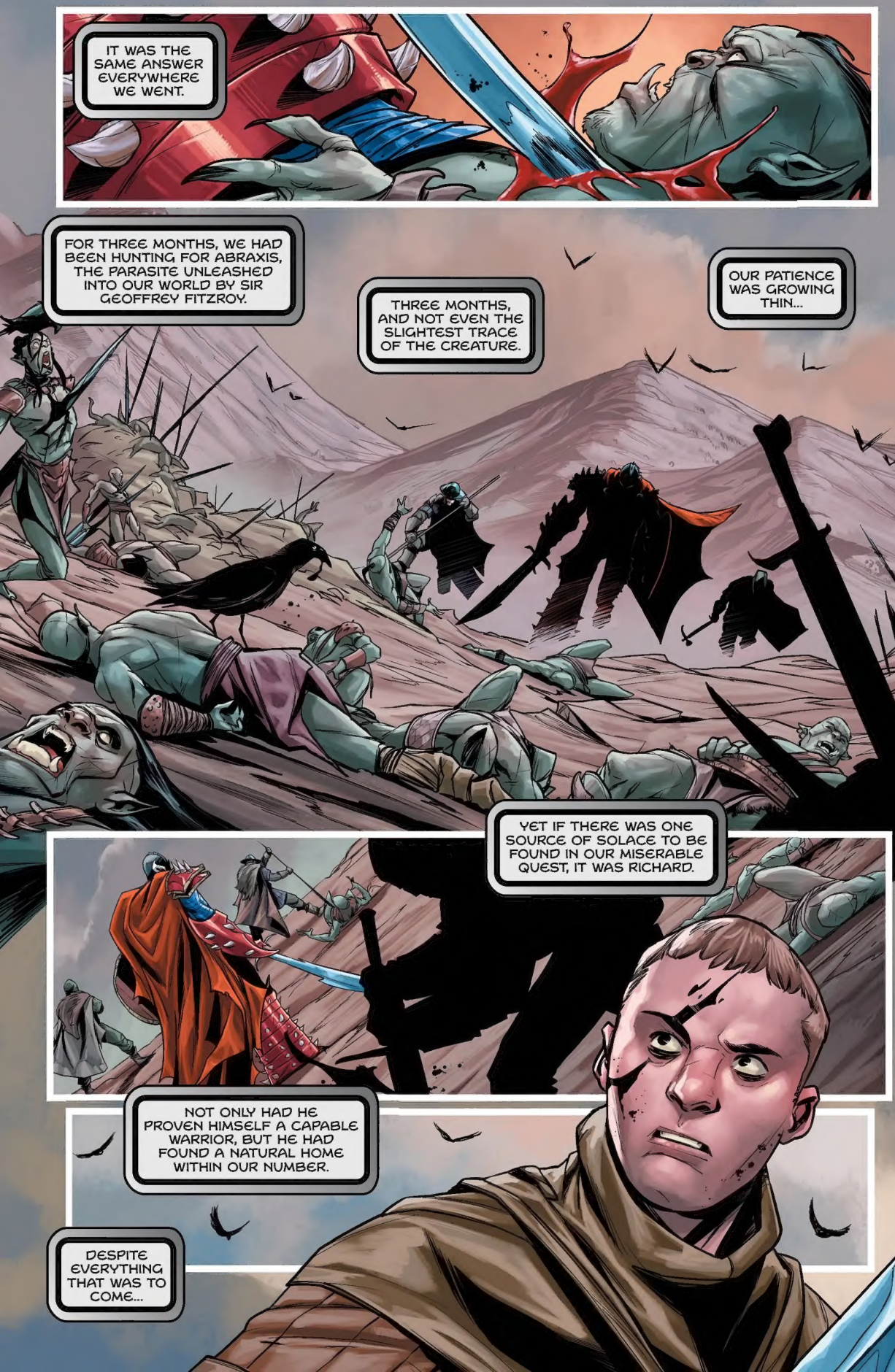
WHILE THE TEMPLARS EVENTUALLY FELL, THE ORDER PROSPERED, EXPANDING ITS AMBITIONS TO DESTROY ALL IMPURITIES.
AS A HELLSPAWN, I WAS PARTICULARLY REVILED AND BY THIS POINT IN MY LIFE I HAD CLASHED WITH ITS FORCES SEVERAL TIMES.
NOWHERE WAS SAFE FROM THE ORDER'S INFLUENCE...
OPERATING IN SECRET, IT HAD SPREAD WIDELY, ESTABLISHING OUTPOSTS ACROSS THE WORLD...

BUT ONCE ANY ARMY GROWS PAST A CERTAIN SIZE, IT CAN BE DIFFICULT TO MAINTAIN CONSISTENT STANDARDS.
AND WHAT DO WE PLAN TO DO ABOUT THE DEMON KNIGHT, FATHER ABBOT?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
YOU HAVEN'T HEARD? THIS CREATURE HAS BEEN TERRORIZING THE REGION FOR MONTHS NOW.
BASED ON REPORTS, IT SOUNDS LIKE A HELLSPAWN--
AH YES, YES. I RECALL NOW.
I DON'T THINK IT REQUIRES OUR INVOLVEMENT HOWEVER. IT'S NOT WITHIN OUR JURISDICTION.
ARE YOU SURE? GIVEN OUR PROXIMITY, I THINK IT'S VITAL THAT WE INVESTI-GATE AND--
BROTHER DEMPSTER...
...I'M NOT SURE WHAT IT WAS LIKE AT YOUR LAST POSTING, BUT YOU NEED TO UNDER-STAND HOW THINGS ARE DONE HERE...

WE ALL WANT TO CARRY OUT THE ORDER'S MISSION--*OF COURSE* WE DO--BUT WE NEED TO BE *REALISTIC* ABOUT WHAT IS POSSIBLE WITH THE RESOURCES WE HAVE...
"THIS OUTPOST BARELY HAS 40 KNIGHTS AVAILABLE TO IT. I'VE HEARD OF THIS DEMON SLAUGHTERING ENTIRE *ARMIES* SINGLE-HANDED.
"IT WOULD BE IRRESPONSIBLE OF US TO THROW AWAY THOSE LIVES SO RECKLESSLY."
BUT THERE ARE OTHER WEAPONS WE COULD USE.
AND *THE PRISONER*...
THAT IS ALL I AM GOING TO SAY ON THE MATTER. IS THAT UNDERSTOOD?

YES, FATHER ABBOT. AS YOU WISH...
GOOD. I'M GLAD WE'RE IN AGREEMENT.
I LIKE YOU, BROTHER DEMPSTER, I REALLY DO, AND WITH PROPER GUIDANCE YOU COULD GO FAR.
BUT YOU NEED TO REMEMBER YOUR PLACE.
NOW RUN ALONG.
OTTO DEMPSTER.
THOUGH WE HAD NOT MET YET, I WOULD SOON COME TO CURSE HIS NAME...

...BUT AT THE MOMENT, I HAD MORE PRESSING CONCERNS...
ABRAXIS. WHERE IS HE?
I DON'T KNOW WHO THE FUCK THAT IS.


IT WAS THE SAME ANSWER EVERYWHERE WE WENT.
FOR THREE MONTHS, WE HAD BEEN HUNTING FOR ABRAXIS, THE PARASITE UNLEASHED INTO OUR WORLD BY SIR GEOFFREY FITZROY.
THREE MONTHS, AND NOT EVEN THE SLIGHTEST TRACE OF THE CREATURE.
OUR PATIENCE WAS GROWING THIN...
YET IF THERE WAS ONE SOURCE OF SOLACE TO BE FOUND IN OUR MISERABLE QUEST, IT WAS RICHARD.
NOT ONLY HAD HE PROVEN HIMSELF A CAPABLE WARRIOR, BUT HE HAD FOUND A NATURAL HOME WITHIN OUR NUMBER.
DESPITE EVERYTHING THAT WAS TO COME...

...I STILL LOOK BACK ON THAT TIME WITH GREAT FONDNESS.
AGGHHHHH!
JOHN? WHERE--
IT'S ALRIGHT, LAD. YOU'RE SAFE.
WAS IT THE SAME AS BEFORE?
YES.
TELL ME, JOHN, DO YOU EVER SLEEP?
NOT FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.
SINCE JOINING US, RICHARD HAD BEEN TORMENTED BY NIGHTMARES OF WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO HIS FAMILY AND HIS HOME.
NOT A SINGLE NIGHT HAD PASSED WHERE HE HADN'T WOKEN SCREAMING.

I'M BEGINNING TO FORGET THEIR FACES.
MY MOTHER AND FATHER ARE STILL CLEAR BUT MY SISTER...
I'M WORRIED THAT SOON I'LL ONLY BE ABLE TO SEE THEM AS THOSE CREATURES...
THE PAIN YOU FEEL...YOU NEED TO UNDERSTAND THAT DESTROYING ABRAXIS WON'T ERASE IT.
IT WILL HELP.
WE SHALL SEE. IN EITHER CASE, I WOULD NOT WORRY ABOUT FORGETTING YOUR FAMILY. THERE ARE FEW DAYS WHEN I DO NOT THINK OF MY WIFE AND CHILD.
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A FAMILY.
YES. MY WIFE, OLIVIA AND OUR SON, JAMES.
BOTH WERE TAKEN BY PLAGUE.

I WAS AWAY ON A CAMPAIGN FOR THE KING WHEN JAMES WAS BORN. HE CAME INTO THIS WORLD WITH FEVER...
"...AND BY THE TIME I RETURNED, BOTH HE AND HIS MOTHER WERE GONE."
HE WOULD'VE BEEN ABOUT THE SAME AGE AS YOU NOW...
I OFTEN WONDER WHAT KIND OF PERSON HE WOULD'VE BECOME IF LIFE HAD GIVEN HIM A FAIR CHANCE.
JOHN...
WE NEED TO TALK...

WHAT IS IT, PIERSON?
WE'VE BEEN TALKING AND WE THINK IT'S TIME TO ABANDON THIS HUNT.
WE'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR THIS CREATURE FOR MONTHS NOW AND WE'RE STILL NO CLOSER TO FINDING IT. ALL THE WHILE, THERE ARE ***REAL*** DANGERS SPREADING ACROSS THE COUNTRY.
EVERY VILLAGE WE STOP IN, WE HEAR WORSE AND WORSE NEWS ABOUT THE SITUATION IN THE SOUTH. OUR FRIENDS THERE ARE BEING ***SLAUGHTERED*** WHILE WE'RE UP HERE CHASING AFTER SOMETHING THAT MIGHT NOT EVEN EXIST.
OF COURSE ABRAXIS EXISTS.
THEN WHERE IS ***HE?***
NONE OF US HAVE ACTUALLY SEEN THIS MONSTER, JOHN. ALL WE'VE GOT TO GO ON IS FITZROY'S WORD--AND HE WAS INSANE! FOR ALL WE KNOW, HE MIGHT'VE IMAGINED THE WHOLE THING.
I UNDERSTAND YOUR FRUSTRATION, BUT IF WE DON'T STOP ABRAXIS, MANY MORE WILL DIE. THE HUNT MUST CONTINUE.
FOR HOW LONG? WE CAN'T KEEP DOING THIS FOREVER...
I KNOW. THAT'S WHY I'VE DECIDED TO VISIT BASTION...

PLEASE TELL ME YOU'RE JOKING.
WHO IS BASTION?
WHAT CHOICE DO WE HAVE, PIERSON?
FOR GOD'S SAKE, JOHN. AFTER WHAT HE DID AT THE RAVEN'S--?
WHO IS BASTION?!
A MADMAN!
THIS IS A MISTAKE, JOHN. BASTION CAN'T BE TRUSTED...
PERHAPS. BUT DRASTIC OPTIONS ARE THE ONLY ONES WE HAVE LEFT...

I DON'T THINK WE'VE BEEN INTRODUCED YET...
MY NAME IS SIR TREVOR. I'M THE COMMANDER HERE...
AH OF COURSE.
I'M BROTHER DEMPSTER.
I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING YOUR CONVERSATION EARLIER WITH THE ABBOT...
AH YES, WELL, IT APPEARS I MAY HAVE BEEN *MISINFORMED* ABOUT A FEW THINGS. ABBOT BROWN WAS GRACIOUS ENOUGH TO CORRECT ME HOWEVER.

DON'T WORRY, FRIEND. I SIMPLY WISHED TO LET YOU KNOW THAT YOU'RE NOT ALONE.
INDEED THERE ARE MANY OTHERS WHO SHARE THE SAME VIEWS AS YOU.
WELL THAT IS CERTAINLY APPRECIATED, SIR TREVOR.
I WOULD NEVER SPEAK ILL OF THE ABBOT, OF COURSE, BUT THERE HAVE BEEN MUTTERINGS THAT A LEVEL OF COMPLACENCY HAS TAKEN ROOT DURING HIS TIME HERE.
WHILE I PRAY NIGHTLY FOR HIS CONTINUED GOOD HEALTH, IT'S COMFORTING TO KNOW THAT IF ANYTHING REGRETTABLE WERE TO EVER BEFALL HIM...
...THERE'S SOMEONE HERE WHO WOULD BE ABLE TO PROVIDE US WITH LEADERSHIP IN HIS STEAD.

PIERSON AND CUTHBERT LEFT US THE NEXT MORNING.
WE PARTED WITH A PROMISE TO JOIN THEM ONCE ABRAXIS HAD BEEN DEALT WITH.
THOUGH WE DIDN'T REALIZE IT THEN, THAT MORNING WOULD BE THE LAST TIME WE EVER SAW EACH OTHER.
I NEVER GOT TO TELL PIERSON THAT HE'D BEEN RIGHT.
WE'RE HERE...

BUT HOW--?
GIVE ME A MOMENT.

WE WILL NEED TO CONTINUE ON FOOT. THE HORSES–
WHAM

"ABBOT BROWN WAS SORRY HE COULD NOT SAY GOODBYE HIMSELF, BUT HE WAS CALLED AWAY ABRUPTLY.
"HE ASKED ME TO PASS ON HIS DEEPEST THANKS TO YOU."
NOW THEN, WE HAVE MUCH WORK TO DO...
FOR TOO LONG, SATAN'S BEASTS HAVE BEEN ALLOWED TO ROAM FREE, DEFILING OUR LANDS, TERRIFYING AND MURDERING OUR PEOPLE.
"IT ENDS TODAY!
"TODAY, WE RECOMMIT OURSELVES TO THE ORDER'S NOBLE MISSION."
WE WILL CLEANSE THIS WORLD OF EVERY VILE, INFERNAL CREATURE THAT HAS BEEN UNLEASHED ON IT...

"...STARTING WITH THIS HELLSPAWN."

NEW GENERATION. NEW STORIES.

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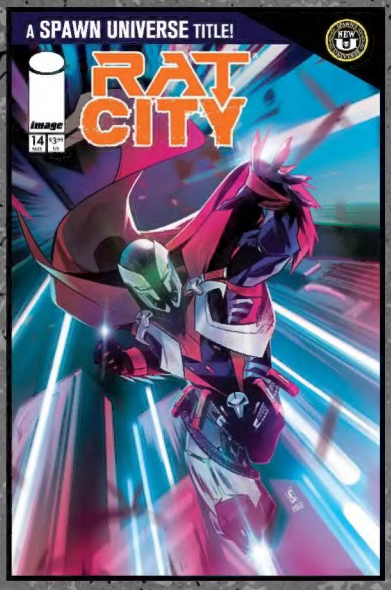
SAM AND TWITCH® CASE FILES

RAT CITY®

DEADLY TALES OF THE GUNSLINGER®

BLACK RITUAL® THE BOOK OF NYX



RAT CITY #14
MAY 2025

DEADLY TALES #6
MAY 2025

BLACK RITUAL #3 OF 7
JUNE 2025

SPAWN CROSSOVER GEIGER
RECKLESS EAST OF WEST I KILL GIANTS
THE WALKING DEAD I HATE FAIRYLAND
THE DEPARTMENT OF TRUTH SEX CRIMINALS
KILLADELPHIA BATTLE CHASERS
SAVAGE DRAGON
PRETTY DEADLY BLACK SCIENCE THE WICKED + THE DIVINE
MONSTRESS CHEW SWEET PAPRIKA
GIDEON FALLS
MOONSTRUCK UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY SKYWARD OBLIVION SONG
DESCENDER PAPER GIRLS THE OLD GUARD
INVINCIBLE WANTED BITTER ROOT
STRAY DOGS WHAT'S THE FURTHEST PLACE FROM HERE SNOTGIRL
SAGA KICK-ASS WITCHBLADE ISOLA
INKBLOT
GOD COUNTRY CRIMINAL DIE
FIRE POWER NOCTERRA
HAPPY!
JUPITER'S LEGACY
LITTLE BIRD RAT QUEENS
RADIANT BLACK
ICE CREAM MAN DECORUM BITCH PLANET
DEADLY CLASS MIDDLEWEST

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